

ALCOHOLISM DESTROYS
FOUR BROTHERS.

John R. Wilkinson, Who Inherited a Fortune, the Latest Victim.

Taken to Bellevue with All the Painful Symptoms of Alcoholic Neuritis.

Two Brothers Died of the Disease and Another is in a Sanitarium from That Cause.

HAS WASTED HIS INHERITANCE.

Knows His End, and Does Not Seem to Be Depressed by the Knowledge—Says the Love of Liquor is Hereditary.

John R. Wilkinson, twenty-two years old, the son of a wealthy cotton manufacturer, lies in the alcoholic ward of Bellevue Hospital, a physical wreck. In spite of education, friends and family connections he chose a course of wild dissipation, and is paying the price for it. His father, Edmund Wilkinson, was a cotton manufacturer of Putnam, Conn., who died in 1881, leaving a fortune of \$100,000, which was divided equally among four sons, Lawrence, Edward, Gerald and John.

"You see where I am, and you can guess what will become of me," said John, last evening. "My brother Lawrence, the oldest, died one year ago, at the Lenox Hotel, Greenwich, Conn. He was a lawyer, the valedictorian of his class at Yale, and a graduate of a New York law school. He died of alcoholism when thirty-six years old. Gerald also died from alcoholism. He died two years ago, at the Grand Union Hotel, Elizabeth, N. J. He was only twenty-one years old. Edward, twenty-four years old, is an inmate of the Hartford Retreat, to which institution he was committed for a term of three years, as a dipsomaniac. And so you need not be surprised to see me here."

Wilkinson was received at Bellevue at 2 o'clock yesterday morning. The young man had to be carried from the carriage into the hospital. He was, however, quite conscious, and gave his name, and said that he lived almost anywhere, but had no home in particular and no occupation.

Wilkinson was haggard and unkempt, and twitching muscles showed his extreme

It makes my legs feel so frequently. But when it is he had been drinking lightly; only fifteen whiskeys regarding "tetter," as it was called at ninety.

ax of Neuritis. He was taken to the alcoholic ward, but he came gained his so much that it was long before he could sleep. "I was at the Columbia College Preparatory School from 1881 to 1882, but did not enter the college itself. It's too slow for me," he added, sagely.

Money that Goes for Drink and Death.

Wilkinson's source of income is from his wife, and from what is left of the \$40,000 left by his father. He draws the interest once a month. A large lump of the principal came to him on his twenty-first birthday, but has all been spent. Another lump will be paid him on his twenty-fifth birthday, if he lives that long.

Wilkinson is very good looking, and at times was probably handsome. His father died in 1881, and he says that his only living relatives are an aunt, Mrs. N. W. Mason, who lives at the Arlington Hotel, Washington, and a cousin, Mary E. Perkins, of Norfolk, Conn.

"This drink appetite is inherited," he said. "I got it from both sides. But," he added quickly, and with the first touch of feeling that he had shown, "I don't mean that my mother drank. But I am sure her ancestors did, and I know my father did."

Dr. Carleton, of Bellevue, who has charge of the alcoholic ward, said: "The young man is in a bad way. The disease, caused mainly by excessive drinking and aggravated by dissipation of other kinds, will certainly kill him within a very few years unless he thoroughly reforms. There is a slight chance for him. The present symptoms, pain in the limbs, when even lightly touched, will change to a dazed feeling, and that will be but a precursor of the end. Innumerable places. Before his first commitment to Bellevue he was at the St. Cloud Hotel.

ST. JOHN ESCAPES TRIAL.

Was to Have Answered a Charge of Wife Murder Next Week, but Death Intervened.

Perry, O. T., Oct. 31.—Harry St. John, a leading lawyer of Oklahoma, and a member of the Oklahoma Legislature, died last night at Oklahoma City of the grip. St. John was a son of ex-Governor John P. St. John, of Kansas, once the prohibition candidate for President, and now stamping the West for Bryan and Sewall. The death of young St. John quenches an indictment for murder against him and closes one of the most noted tragedies in the history of Oklahoma.

On April 3, 1895, Harry St. John put a revolver in his pocket, left his law office in Oklahoma City, and drove two miles to his home in the country, where he killed his wife, one of the most beautiful men in Oklahoma. His plea was that he had come into possession of a letter addressed to her, that its contents established beyond a doubt her unfaithfulness, and that he demanded of her the name of the writer. He claimed that he pointed his pistol at her to frighten her, and that when she refused to tell him who wrote the letter, he trembled with rage, so that the hammer of the revolver fell and sent a bullet crashing through his wife's brain. Nobody witnessed the tragedy, but their daughter, a little girl of three, ran into the kitchen and said to the servant girl: "My mamma is killed." St. John called a farm hand, and, reading the letter to him, told him what he had done, and he was crazy, and asked him whether he should commit suicide or give himself up, and the farm hand chose the latter alternative, and St. John immediately gave himself to the police. He lay in jail for six months, and on Judge Henry W. Scott admitted him \$10,000 bail. The trial would have been at El Reno next Wednesday.

Ex-Governor Flower leaves for the Western States. He has two metals.



A Prisoner, with No Charge Against Her.

Mrs. Daisy E. H. Helphenstein, whose stage name is "Marion Barnwell," is still an inmate of the prison ward in Bellevue Hospital, although the police admit that her arrest was a mistake. She is kept there simply because the ward physician does not deem it wise to remove her in her present condition. As soon as she is well enough she will be taken to a police court and honorably discharged. Mrs. Helphenstein is a beautiful woman twenty years old, with dark brown hair and large blue eyes. Her mother, Mrs. Virginia Harrison, lives at No. 1226 Fourteenth street, Washington. Mrs. Helphenstein, while teaching elocution in Washington, eloped with R. K. Helphenstein, Jr., a banker's son and one of her pupils, but soon separated from him.

She came to New York to fulfill a theatrical engagement, but was taken ill and was treated by Dr. Henry Kolb. Miss Cleveland, a fellow-boarder, accused Dr. Kolb and Mrs. Helphenstein of crime, and the latter, although ill, was placed under arrest and taken to Bellevue, notwithstanding the fact that Magistrate Crane had refused to issue a warrant against her and that Dr. Kolb was not molested. A bottle with the label removed was found in Mrs. Helphenstein's room. Dr. Kolb says that it contained morphia, pepsin and nuxvomica. The hospital physician found no evidence of the commission of a crime. Neither did Coroner Hoebler, who was called to Bellevue to take her ante-mortem statement. Dr. Kolb blames his wife, from whom he was divorced, for the arrest. She denies the responsibility.

Mrs. Helphenstein passed a quiet day in Bellevue yesterday. Her condition showed signs of improvement. She expects to be released to-day. She had no callers during the day. She read with great interest the story published in yesterday's Journal about her case. She said last night that she had not yet decided whether she would employ a lawyer to seek redress for the indignity to which she had been subjected. Her husband, she said, was in Washington. She did not receive any message from him.

FLOWER FOR SILVER AND GOLD.

Parallel Columns That Show What He Used to Think and What He Says He Thinks About the Metals Now.

In the two following parallel columns will be found extracts from the public utterances of Roswell P. Flower on the financial question. In one column the extracts are from an address delivered by Mr. Flower, who was then the Governor of this State, before the Farmers' Club, the County Grange and County League, at New Hartford, Oneida County, on June 4, 1894. The speech may be found in the volume published by him in 1895, under the title "Public Papers of Governor Flower."

In the other column will be found extracts from public utterances of ex-Governor Flower since the Democratic National Convention. Part of them are from speeches made by him before the Sound Money Club at Watertown, N. Y., on August 6 and August 21, and the others from his speech as temporary chairman of the Indiana polls Convention.

MR. FLOWER FOR SILVER.

Silver would never go down if it were used all the while as money.

"The market must go down till it finds a buyer. I never found any other reason for it."

Last year Congress practically said we should have a gold-money standard, and then the price of silver went down until it is now 20 pence per ounce in England. The spoons on your table are not worth more than half as much as they were twenty years ago.

In the history of the world there have been four billions of dollars of gold and as many more of silver coined. Coin is indestructible, but greenbacks are easier to handle.

What we are trying to get at and what we would like to see some day is these two metals welded together in same ratio.

We are doing business on a four-billion basis of gold, and if we combine the two we have a basis of eight billions instead of four, and the larger the bottom of the basket the firmer it will stand and the better the credit of the people and the more prosperity for the merchant and farmer.

When will it come? I don't know. But some day it will come.

MR. FLOWER FOR GOLD.

Our silver friends claim that free coinage would benefit the laboring man. Those with whom I conversed say that they are getting more wages than they did twenty years ago, and that their dollars are all good now, and of greater purchasing power than they have ever been.

Our silver friends tell us that the ill of the farmer can be cured by free silver, and that the prices of wheat and corn have declined because silver was demonetized in 1873. I answer that the demonetization of silver in 1873 had nothing to do with it.

Pictures show that the whole country has made great strides under a sound money standard. They also show that it is not harder to get a dollar to-day under a stable or gold standard of money than it was in 1880, but easier, for wages are higher and more men are employed.

Foolish experiments in the direction of free coinage of silver have already caused the loss of a great part of our gold from circulation. Such a change of standards * * * would be the greatest commercial and industrial evil imaginable.

A silver standard would work particular injuries to wage-earners. The rich and well-to-do can usually take care of themselves. But the man who has a vital interest in every day's wages, whose family depends upon the wages for its bread and meat, is the person first to feel the injury and last to feel any possible benefit from any inflation of the currency.

At Watertown this week for a campaigning will explain why it would ruin the country in some ratio.



A sick woman can't be very amiable or very lovely. She must say good-bye to the pleasures of life and to cupid's darts. Sickness makes a woman thin and sallow and lifeless. Her hair lacks lustre, her eyes are dull, her lips colorless. Generally she is troubled with pimples, blotches and eruptive skin diseases. These conditions generally arise from one of two causes, or from a combination of both. Either the digestion is out of order and the blood impure, or there is weakness or disease of the organs distinctively feminine. Ninety-nine per cent. of all the sickness of women comes from these two causes, and so ninety-nine per cent. of all woman's sickness may be cured by the medicines that will cure these causes. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is for weakness and disease of the organs distinctively feminine—and Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best and most widely known remedy for all disorders of the blood, nerves or digestion. Sometimes one is needed; sometimes the other. It is safer to take both, and any woman who will do so may be assured of the return of perfect health. Both are inventions of Doctor R. V. Pierce, who is now, and has been for thirty years, chief consulting physician of the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, at Buffalo, N. Y. The Favorite Prescription, by sheer force of merit, has reached a sale greater than that of all other preparations of its kind. If you would like to know all about both of these great medicines, send twenty-one cents in one-cent stamps, to pay the cost of mailing only, and receive free a copy, paper-bound, of Dr. Pierce's 1,008-page, Common Sense Medical Adviser. It is a complete medical library in one volume, and should be in every household. If you want it handsomely bound in French cloth, send to cents extra (thirty-one cents in all). World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

Is absolutely pure. It is made by a man who from over twenty years' experience knows just what kind of a soap is best for the skin.

Facial Soap beautifies the complexion. It keeps the skin soft, clear and healthy. It is the best soap for every-day use. Druggists sell it and use it.

Send ten cents for a sample cake, and a 132-page illustrated beauty book.

MILITIA MAY SOON
INVADE MILLVILLE.

Capital and Labor Conflict Threatened in the New Jersey Town.

Glass Furnace Hands Refuse to Accept a Heavy Cut in Wages.

Manufacturers Will Employ Non-Union Men and Ask for State Troops if Trouble Arises.

ONE FURNACE TO OPEN TO-DAY.

Apprentices Ordered to Work There Must Obey, but There is No Prospect of the Union Workmen Manning the Other Factories.

Millville, N. J., Oct. 11.—One of the big glass furnaces of Whitall, Tatum & Co., that have been shut down for nearly four months, will open to-day, the men accepting a cut of 20 per cent in their wages. A few days later, if the workmen refuse to accept the reduction in pay offered by the firm, non-union labor will be sought for the other furnaces.

Millville is a strong union town, and the announcement that non-union men are to be imported has caused great dissatisfaction. The superintendents in charge of the factory say: "If trouble arises we will protect ourselves. If necessary we will be called upon as soon as we are ready to begin work in other furnaces."

While on its face the cut in wages of the men is only 20 per cent, or 15 in some instances, it is in reality near 40. In 1892 and 1893 the men were receiving the wages that they had demanded. The next year they found themselves forced to submit to a cut of 20 per cent. Then comes the present demand for a reduction.

Yesterday the superintendent of the factories notified thirty apprentice blowers that they would be expected to report for work to-morrow morning. An apprentice is held under seven-year firm contracts, and they are men who have nearly finished the term of their contract who will be required to-day to take the place of the old employees. If trouble should follow and force be resorted to, it is likely that these men would be found on the side of the strikers.

That serious trouble is regarded as probable, is admitted by those in charge of the factories. It is shown, too, by the fact that only one of the eight furnaces in Whitall, Tatum & Co.'s factory will be started to-day. The bosses are not ready

Don't Be
Careless

About the soap you use. You are particular about your food—you won't eat in a dirty restaurant; you won't use a public tooth brush; but you do use public soap.

When you buy an article of food or clothing you use care in selecting it. But when you buy soap—that's the time you are careless.

"Something for about ten cents," you say. You don't seem to care whether it's a known brand or not. It's a cake of soap, and so you are satisfied.

Pure Soap is as Essential to health as pure food.

Woodbury's
Facial Soap

Is absolutely pure. It is made by a man who from over twenty years' experience knows just what kind of a soap is best for the skin.

Facial Soap beautifies the complexion. It keeps the skin soft, clear and healthy. It is the best soap for every-day use. Druggists sell it and use it.

Send ten cents for a sample cake, and a 132-page illustrated beauty book.

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BOSTON, - - 11 Winter Street.
PHILADELPHIA, - 1218 Walnut St.
CHICAGO, - - 155 State Street.



RACE WAR PLOT FOILED.

Negroes Who Threatened to Extirminate the White People of Carrollton, Miss., Are No Longer Feared.

Jackson, Miss., Oct. 11.—Everything is quiet now in Carroll County, this State. The negroes who threatened to burn and sack Carrollton and murder its white people dispersed and went to their homes on learning that the white people were preparing for the attack, and that troops would be called for if necessary.

About 500 men attended the mass meeting in Carrollton to-day. They organized by electing Judge W. F. Stevens chairman. The charges against the negroes were thoroughly investigated and all testimony possible taken. A vote was taken and the fifteen ringleaders of the negroes who were in jail were ordered released. The officers were commended for their vigilance, which prevented great sacrifice of life.

Death of a Veteran Fireman.

Benjamin F. Parker, eighty years old, a Ninth Warder and veteran fireman, died suddenly yesterday of heart failure while visiting Dr. Voeburg, at No. 40 West Eighty-sixth street, with his daughter, Mrs. Christian. He had been living with his daughter, at No. 205 West Twelfth street. Mr. Parker joined the volunteer fire department in 1836, and in 1847 became a member of the old Metropolitan police force. He retired in 1852. Mr. Parker has been an active Tammany Hall man.

Brussels Carpet at 41c.



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Made in silk damask—the handsomest suits ever shown for such money.

Blankets and Comfortables. Fine all-wool Ohio Fleece Blankets, per pair..... 3.40 Medicated California Blankets, cream, red and gray..... 2.77 Splendid Domestic Native Blanket, half wool, only..... 1.89

Stove Department. Here is where we do claim prominence! Large, elegant Parlor Stoves..... 2.69 Small Bedroom or Parlor Heater..... 1.69 Hall Radiators..... 3.40 Hall Heaters—Gas and Oil..... 3.39 Ranges, from smallest to largest sizes..... 4.00 up

IN GLASSWARE AND CHINA WE EXCEL as to fine goods at low prices. Decorated Dinner Sets, 112 pieces..... 5.79 Decorated Tea Sets, 56 pieces..... 2.45

NO MONEY DOWN ON DEPOSIT. Everything for keeping house. We sell for CASH or TIME.

TERMS: \$100 worth, \$1.50 per week. \$75 1.25 per week. \$50 worth, \$1.00 per week. \$30 .75 per week.

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Parlor Suits, cherry frame 5 pieces..... \$25.00 Oak Bedroom Set..... 12.50 Tables, brass claw feet..... 1.75 Oak Bedroom Chairs..... .75 Library Chairs..... 7.00 Oak Bookcases, 5 shelves..... 8.50 Heavy Oak Sideboards..... 12.50 Sewing Machines..... 25.00 Cherry Pier Glass, 40x18 French Plate..... 9.50 Kitchen Cupboard..... 7.50 Kitchen Chairs..... .40 Oak Extension Tables, with leaves, 6..... 3.50 Brocade Cover..... 9.50 Chiffoniers, oak or cherry, \$5.50 Iron Bedsteads..... 3.50 Hardwood Bedsteads..... 1.50 Cobbler Seat Rockers..... 2.75 Banquet Lamps..... 2.50 Hall Stands..... 5.50 Oak Washstands..... 2.75 Roll-Top Desks..... 16.00 Revolving Chairs..... 3.50 Corner Chairs..... 4.50 Ranges, large size..... 9.50 Stoves..... 4.00 Folding Beds..... 7.00 Decorated Crochery Toilet Sets, 7 Pieces..... 2.25 China Closets..... 10.00

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